

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 21

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday, June 17th 1937

No. 8

Bring In Your
HIDES and FURS

Highest Market Prices

Also Watch and Clock Repairs

Our latest Wallpaper Samples have arrived.
Call in and see them

W. J. Gallagher
1st Door North of Hotel

Miscellaneous News

School Exams. started on Wednesday, June 16th. We notice every pupil has a very studious appearance.

Although not a pupil, we noticed a young man with a studious look but his dates had nothing to do with his tory.

While cranking his car last Sunday Jack Lee had the misfortune to get his arm broken when the engine backfired, necessitating a trip to the Cereal Hospital.

We regret very much to be called upon to announce that Rev. Mr. Smiley is leaving our midst, and will be located at Owen. Our loss will be Owen's gain. Mr. Smiley will preach his farewell sermon next Sunday, June 20

Mr. Geo. Trogen had the misfortune last week while fixing his wire fence, to get two of the fingers of his left hand broken.

Miss Hazel Broston left on Monday for Clearwater Lake, Sask., where she has a position during the summer months.

Messrs W. S. Lee, A. V. Youell and families were visitors at Kindersly on Sunday.

The Misses M. Otto and J. Bayley were Calgary visitors over the week end.

Miss Mary Edler, of Youngs town, was a Sunday caller in Chinook.

Mrs. E. C. Pfeiffer entertained to afternoon tea on Wednesday afternoon in honor of Miss Vera Hutton, of Lethbridge.

Messrs P. Demaere and J. Gray motored to Calgary on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarrett, of Naco were Chinook visitors on Saturday.

Messrs W. Gallagher, I. Milligan and N. O'Malley were busy men when last observed putting skids under the Mah Bros. Restaurant.

Wesley Gilbertson and Edward Peterson arrived home for a visit Tuesday from Erskine where they have been working for the past three months.

Hot Weather Suggestions

| | | |
|--------------------|---------|------|
| Aylmer Soup | per tin | .10c |
| Sliced Pineapple | " | .14c |
| Canned Peaches | " | .24c |
| Salmon | " | .15c |
| Sardines | 4 for | .25c |
| Fresh Strawberries | per box | .20c |

Now is the time for Nose Nets, Gopher Poison, Sweat Pads, Fence Staples.

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERIES

We do both ELECTRIC
& OXY-ACETYLENE
WELDING

We Stock I. H. C. & JOHN
DEERE IMPLEMENT REPAIRS

CAR & TRACTOR FUELS,
OILS & GREASES

COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alta.

Phone 10.

Earl Robinson was a Hanna visitor Wednesday.

Mr. N. D. Stewart is an out of town visitor this week.

The Brooks fever has hit Chinook, we notice several town farmers trying irrigation, a few crops appear to be forthcoming.

Mr. R. Stewart is a Brooks visitor this week.

CHINOOK HAD GOOD RAINFALL

In the early hours Friday morning of last week rain began to fall keeping up a steady soaking rain lasting well on through the day. The next night there was a nice shower. This was the largest rainfall that the Chinook district has had for seven years. Much more rain is required to bring the crops on after having been dry for so many years.

GOOD CLEAN RESTAURANT

Fresh Meat-for sale
Ice Cream, Confectionary, Soft Drinks
Meals at reasonable prices.

MAH BROS.

Lowest Fares in Years for SUMMER TRAVEL

PACIFIC COAST

All rail or via Prince Rupert and boat through the famous Inside Passage.

EASTERN CANADA

All Rail or Lake and Rail routes

TICKETS ON SALE DAILY TO OCTOBER 15th.

RETURN LIMITS:

FIRST CLASS—OCTOBER 31st

TOURIST and COACH CLASSES } 6 months in addition to date of sale.

JASPER

in the Canadian Rockies choice of return limits—21 days or October 31st

JASPER PARK LODGE Rates, with meals, from \$7.00 per day.

ALASKA

9- and 11-day cruises from Vancouver

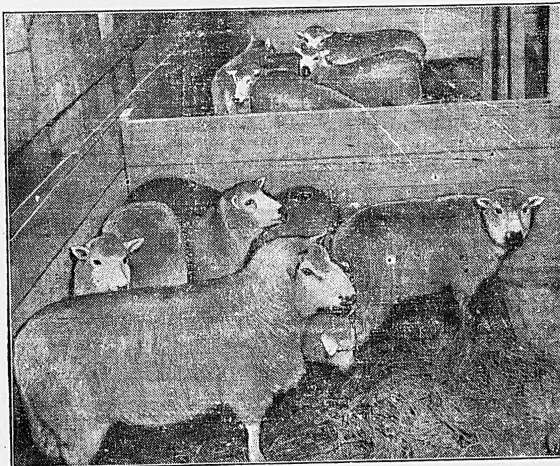
Also shorter cruises on Canadian National Steamships, from Vancouver.

Your local agent will help you plan your trip and give particulars of fares.

Canadian National

W17-300

New Breed of Sheep for Canadian Farmers



Shown above on their arrival in Canada in the Canadian Pacific Steamships freighter Beaverbrae are several sheep that will mean a great deal to Canadian farmers in the future. They are a gift to the Province of Ontario from the Kerry Hill Flock Book Society in North Wales and are an outstanding breed of general utility sheep, which, due to their adaptability to any environment,

are expected to gain rapid favor in this country. The gift of the pen of ten ewes and one ram was arranged through the good offices of W. Rupert Davies, president and editor of the Kingston, Ont., Welsh Standard. These prize winners, products of generations of breeding with the most careful methods of selection being carried out, are destined for the Ontario Agricultural Society at Guelph, from where the strain is expected

to spread to other parts of the country. An idea of the economic and genetic value of the gift pen may be derived from the fact that the eleven animals took first prize at the annual Kerry Hill Sheep Fair where some 10,000 to 15,000 sheep were shown. Besides being able to withstand bleak weather, these sheep are handsome and symmetrical, and will, it is felt, prove of great value to Canadian farmers.

IRON and COOK The Coleman Way

Coleman Iron and Cook Plates are the only plates that can be used for cooking on any surface. They are made of heavy iron and are completely non-stick. They are also completely non-toxic and are completely safe for use on any surface.

Coleman Iron and Cook Plates are self-heating and instant lighting. No cords or connections needed. They are completely safe for use on any surface. They are also completely non-toxic and are completely safe for use on any surface.

Write for FREE FOLDER and information. The COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO., Ltd. Dept. W.N. 267 Toronto, Ontario

THE YELLOW BRIAR

A Story of the Irish in the Canadian Countryside

By PATRICK SLATER

By arrangement with Thomas Allen, Publisher, Toronto.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued

By the dawning, the mourners felt cold and stiff, after spending the night seeing Jimmie through the first heel of his long journey; and they were not without to burn up much daylight over the dead body of a man who had been called out of the way into glory. As a final mark of respect, bright and early in the morning, the coffin was hoisted on the stout shoulders of the men, who, changing off as the miles slowly went by, bore it at long last, and by the longest route, to its grave up the steep barren at Centerville. Most willingly did the whole countryside augment the tolls of their tired bodies by trailing and straggling after the bier, wailing and chanting their griefs.

During the wake, a tall young girl had sung us a keen of the Croppy Boy in the time of The Troubles, which brought tears to every eye. The deep hood of her dark-blue cloth cloak hung back on her shoulders, bared the raven-black hair of Munster peasant girl. She sobbed the boy's farewell to his old mother as he told her:

"At the siege of Ross did my father fall.

At Gorrie, my loving brothers all, I'm going to Wexford to take their place To free my nation and my race."

Then, soft and low, she followed the tramp of his brogues to the church to make his confession to the holy father. The tune seemed to take the natural gait of its subject:

The boy, he entered the empty hall, What a dismal sound makes his light footfall!

In a silent chamber, dull and bare, Sat a vested priest in a lonely chair. The youth, he knelt to tell his sins, At Confessor Den, the youth bared, At Mea Culpa he struck his breast, In broken murmurs, he tells the rest, "I have no hatred against living things,

I love my country above my king, So bless me, father, and let me go To die if God has ordained it so. The priest said naught . . .

With sparkling eye, the youth looked up. The robes fell off, and in scarlet there Sat a yeoman captain in a fiery glare.

Her voice rose in a wall as the keener toll of the heavy-booted soldiers dragging the youth from the altar to be hanged and quartered.

A dirge like that was as a tuning fork in my youth to strike the true note of Irish feeling. In the heart of every Celt whose bare feet had trod on Irish soil there was a hatred of English rule—not of England herself, mark you, nor of the English people—but a black-hearted hatred of English rule in Ireland so sizzling hot that it scalded the blood streams.

The causes of Ireland's bitterness and woes may be arguable of course; but not with any profit by men of Irish blood whose emotions have been aroused. Nothing then is, but feelings makes it so. (They, jumping, suffering cats)—old John Trueman would say that.) In my boyhood days, every emigrant ship brought to Canada the seeds of poisonous, ancient strife; and it is the merciful

providence of God that such wickedness and bigotry failed to thrive long in the sweet, virgin soil of the most tolerant country in the world. But in their short day they made an ineffaceable impression on the pioneer life of the Ontario countryside.

Revolt was endemic in Ireland throughout the last century, and English rule was maintained in the island by the constabulary and the military—ably assisted by the excellent, farinaceous tuber. The police and the garrisons cowed the spirit of the populace, and an ill-balanced diet of potato weakened the resisting power of the Irish Celt.

Yet in view of the large Celtic Irish migration into British America in those days, it must be apparent to everyone that Canada could not have survived as a British kingdom had it not been for the sincere loyalty that grew up in Irish Catholic hearts toward the struggling young country and her English queen. The truth is man is capable of a divided allegiance. He can be an Irish rebel and at the same time a loyal Canadian subject of the king. As with the saddle-bags of the Methodist circuit rider, there may be two separate compartments to the heart. In Canada, and as a Canadian, Paddy Slater never found any trouble loving both his country and his king; because in Canada, the crown stands for nothing less than the decent and respectable public ideals of a kindly-minded and democratic people.

Of course, it was old Victoria Regina that brought this mystery to pass. For sixty odd years the great queen reigned as truly a goddess in the minds of the small children along the St. Lawrence and the great feeling lakes as had the divine Mother Hather, in old time, in the minds of the Egyptians of the Upper and Lower Nile. Regina was all powerful, and she dwelt remote as a goddess subject of the king. The queen stood for every possible sort of goodness. The children prayed for her, and in diverse ways we prayed to her. Her face may not have launched a thousand ships, but it was the face on every coin a youngster clutched in his gummy fist, and in her name, and for her honor, the children of Canadian children had a glorious holiday that ushered in the most beautiful season in the Canadian year. Her transcendent virtues may have been a myth, but as true as God's word, they firmly established a great kingdom in America. In the circumstances, as you'll admit, is one of the wonders of the world. Young folk nowadays read snappy things about the old queen, but old men and women will feel what I am trying to say!

It happened that for years Paddy Slater was a stout tutor in Canada, and, in the man's day, a great supporter was I of Old John A. (Rt. Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, leader of the Conservative party, Prime Minister of Canada, 1878-1891). Yet I found, on several occasions that my loyal sentiments would not stand a sea voyage. No sooner did Paddy's feet feel the cobbles of Dublin and the cry of call herring strike his ears, than the heart of the man gave a leap like a goat, and he became as Irish patriot and rebel again. Boile yule, ma youtoun! Dear go bragh! (Victory to you, Paddy! Ireland for ever!) Putting a conquered people to the sword—as the Jewish Jehovah sometimes directed—would have been a deal more kindly than crowding dispossessed peasants into the ground under the semara or obliging an entire subject race to live through centuries in the dire misery and carking poverty of the mud tenants' hovels of Ireland. The pig, the barley, the butter and the poultry went to the towns and to England to pay the rent of the Irish tenant lived on potatoes and a drop of the buttermilk. Even the year of the great famine saw a heavy export of food products from Ireland. To the great mass of the inhabitants, the British crown has always stood in Ireland for misrule and oppression.

Ireland has made an unhappy front-shop window display of British rule. However, let us thank heaven the arrogant Irish Celt has never had a chance to found an empire for himself—and disgrace us all entirely.

CHAPTER VII.

How times change! Nowadays it is a fat Methodist who comes with a motor hearse to take our bodies to the graveyard; and if the dead Outhouse is already full, the funeral pallbearers will notice one or two Orangemen looking a trifle awkward. With a sharp eye to business, that undertaker-man sends me a fresh calendar every New Year's; and he has the politeness to mark each fast day with the picture of a little girl. At Martin Kelly's, every day was a fish day for me. In the spring spawning season, he had bought him a wagon-box full of fish in the sucker run; but the salt had been a trifle late in coming for the curing. Even with a tasty bowl of boiled potatoes

sitting beside it with their great brown coats on, let me explain that a piece of soggy bone-shot sucker makes a mean principal meal for the day. Not that Martin Kelly and his wife themselves ate much of the rotten fish. In those days, no matter how humble the Irish Catholic home, hired help and such like always ate at a separate table.

But at that, I made shift to get along—food that was better, perhaps, than Martin himself had eaten as a lad. In the morning, I had my macquashure (porridge cake); at the noon hour, came the boiled fish and potatoes; and for supper, I had some stirastrout with a bowl of buttermilk. Fast days, however, were an extra trouble to me about the Kelly place. There was no clock or watch to tell the time; and, during the day, Martin, for that purpose, considered the place of the sun in the heavens. Before I sat down to eat on a fast day, the man's scruples for my conscience required that I point out to him a star in the heavens as evidence that night had actually come. Did you ever notice that stars have a way of shaking in the sky?

I would probably have stayed on at the Kelly place, and grown up to cobbler shoes through life, like other great thinkers, had it not been for the wicked disposition of the O'Leary heifer. At an evening milking, the young cow was cross and uneasy because of an injured quarter. Perhaps I was a little rough in stripping her; at any rate, she measured her distances accurately and by stealth, and then she hit me a wicked kick in the pit of my stomach; a vicious kick it was, that knocked the wind clean out of me, and sent the milk pail flying. As I lay gasping for breath, Mrs. Kelly let a scream out of her at the loss of the good milk; and Martin promptly hauled me into the house by my leg to attend to my requirements. I was given a sound beating; and that night I went to bed without my stirabout.

It was in the full of the moon; and an empty stomach helps to rake up annoyances. No wonder it is a wrinkled, cynical face that leers in the quiet watches of the night. The man in the moon knows all about the joys and sorrows of the human kind. It is during his hours for riding the heavens that their young are born; and the silly creatures also do their love making in the pale moonlight. In the hour before the dawning, our worn bodies stiffen and our souls depart. The moon listens to the cries of the afflicted; and, like a ghostly father, hears the confessions of our tortured souls. And the bitterest of human heartaches, the moon man can tell you, are caused by the cruelty and injustice of those in authority.

Why, I asked him, should a lad be beaten because a cowed kicked over the milk pail? I put a listening ear on myself and waited till the quietness down below was disturbed by Martin snoring fine and easy. No answer being forthcoming to my question, I tied my few things together with a cord, and dropped them through the window. I might have been stepping on eggs so gentle was my tread. I followed after them, and slipped away up the 3rd line, to let Martin Kelly beat his old pan and holler his head off in the morning. In the dint of my long journey, I was scared for awhile because I saw a man walking ahead of me; but I discovered at last it was only my shadow the full moon cast before me on that turning of the road.

At cock-crowing time, William Marshall found me sitting on the wash bench at his back kitchen door. "I have run away, I have, Mr. Marshall," I told him, "because the man beat me for the cow kicking the pail over." And I showed him the swollen whelps on my back.

"It's heart scalded I am to be troubling you, sir; but if you'll let me stay with you, Mr. Marshall," I pleaded with him. "I'll be a good Catholic boy, and I'll work hard for you."

"Don't worry, Patrick, we'll see about that," he told me in a kindly tone.

"Oh! Mr. Marshall," I cried, crossing myself, "if you only'll keep me, I'll be a good boy, won't you, Paddy?" she asked me pleasantly, "and you can be doing the chores at the school for Mr. Michael Hughes, and you might rid up my dirty cabin."

The tongue on that woman did so soft and sweet that she did be drawing the secrets of the world out of men and little children.

(To Be Continued)

Spies Usually Brave

Have To Take Great Risks And Work In The Dark

A photograph circulated by the Associated Press showed the execution of an insurgent spy by Catalonians. The picture was taken probably a second or two before the shots were fired. The condemned man is seen standing erect with head held proudly up, his hands behind his back, feet together as if he were merely standing at attention on parade. His eyes are not covered and he appears to be looking straight at the barrels of four rifles aimed at his brain by soldiers not more than 12 feet away. An officer stands a little to one side to give the command to fire.

Spies invariably die bravely. There is something in their make-up that enables them to face a firing squad without fear or trembling. They take greater risks than many soldiers do. They have to be brave and cool, because they are in a sense working in the dark, not knowing when secret service men are tracking them, probably reading and decoding their letters and may pounce on them at any moment. The soldier in the field can at least take cover; there are shelters in which he has a fair chance of safety. The spy in enemy territory can only trust to his wits against unseen opponents.

With only a few exceptions the German spies who were shot in the Tower of London during the World War died bravely. The first was Carl Lady, who passed as Charles Ingram. When the officer told him to prepare to be shot in the rifle range in the Tower, he said: "I suppose you would not shake hands with a spy?" The officer replied, "I will shake hands with a brave man," and he did. Then Lady, eyes open, sat in a chair and looked at the firing squad. A moment later he was dead. —St. Thomas Times-Journal.

Brain Used For Expression

People Really Think With Bodies Opinion Of Harvard Professor

It is commonly assumed that we think with our brains. But according to Dr. Charles Macfie Campbell, professor of psychiatry at Harvard University, the brain is not a centre of origin but only a medium of expression and that we really think with our bodies.

Professor Campbell views the whole body as a thinking machine, and points to the fact that parts of the brain has been removed by surgery without impairing the thinking capacity of the individual. A case in point was mentioned at a medical convention recently, when a woman was introduced who had a large part of her brain removed yet her intelligence quota was higher than that of the average person.

A layman will probably agree with this submission. Most people emphasize what they have to say with movements of their hands, their heads or eyes. Frenchmen and Italians are notoriously addicted to gesticulation, and if the hands of a Frenchman or Italian were tied before getting into a discussion he would find it extremely difficult to give verbal expression to his views. In fact, he would be unable to think clearly. —St. Thomas Times-Journal.

Showed His Appreciation

Donation Received By Hospital From Old Seaman Patient

A brown paper parcel—far from clean and tied up loosely with string—was received at the Seamen's Hospital, Greenwich, near London, addressed to the senior surgeon.

He opened the parcel and found inside a further wrapping of much used paper. Finally, the contents were revealed as 200 £1 notes with the following letter:

"Dear Mr. Cole: I am sending 2 hundred pounds for use of the hospital for the kindness you don for me I had operation 3 years ago.

"Your truly," The donor was an old seaman, aged 74, who was treated in the Dreadnought hospital and then went to the convalescent home in 1934.

Hundreds Executed

China's Anti-Opium Commission announced that 970 narcotic addicts had been shot in the country since January 1 under the new anti-narcotic code. The figures were based upon military reports. A nationwide study has been undertaken to determine an accurate listing of addicts, arrests and executions.

Recent Purchaser of New House— "Just—er—complain about the ventilation system. The draught is—er—simply—

Agent—"Ah, I must see the draughtman about it!"

Bats guide their flight by some sixth sense which warns them of ob-

structions 2207



GET the most for your money. Firestone tires, with all their extra features for longer and safer mileage, do not cost one cent more than ordinary tires. Only Firestone tires have Gum-Dipped Cords with 58% longer flexing life. 2 Extra Cord Plies under the tread make them safe at any speed. And the Firestone tread is scientifically designed for long wear and utmost safety. You need all these features for safe, low cost mileage—and only Firestone gives them to you. See the nearest Firestone Dealer today.

Firestone

GUM-DIPPED TIRES

"MOST MILES PER DOLLAR"

Infantile Paralysis

New Serum To Prevent Crippling Of Children Is Being Developed

An effective serum to prevent the crippling of children and adults afflicted by infantile paralysis is being developed, a Rochester, Minn., physician said, as the result of a discovery the disease is caused by the common streptococcus bacteria which changes its form and becomes a filterable virus.

Such a serum, which will prevent paralysis in victims of the disease if it is given promptly, already has proven effective in experiments on monkeys and on a few human beings during epidemics. Dr. Charles E. Rosenow of the Mayo clinic declared in presenting an exhibit of his work before the opening meeting of the American Medical Association.

Studies of epidemics have shown they can be traced to milk or water supplies, he added. In one instance of a mid-western city of 2,500,000 people where 700 cases of infantile paralysis were found the streptococcus bacteria was found in the drinking water and when injected into experimental animals produced the disease in them.

"I believe that we can now prove without any reasonable doubt that infantile paralysis and encephalitis, a brain infection, are primarily streptococcal diseases and that as the streptococcus infection proceeds a virus phase of its developments appears. In every case the presence of the streptococcus can be shown as caught at the proper stage of this change and studied under the proper procedure," he added.

Overheard on the street: "People are funny. I'll bet if a fellow had to belong to a club and pay two dollars in order to push a lawn-mower, there'd be a waiting list a yard long of fellows just dying to have a try at it."

A public utility company will develop tourism in South Africa.

King Leopold has become the best amateur golfer in Belgium.

Jenny Lind realized net receipts of \$176,675.09 from her American concert tour under the management of P. T. Barnum.

Little Helps For This Week

That we may prove what is that good and acceptable, and perfect will of God. Romans 13:2.

"You knowest what is best. And who but Thee, O God, hath power to know? 'Thy great will my trusting heart shall rest. Beneath Thy will my humble head shall bow."

To those who are His all things are not only easy to be borne, but even to be gladly chosen. Their will is united to that will which moves heaven and earth and gives laws to angels and rules the courses of the world. It is a wonderful gift of God to man, of which we who know so little must speak little. To be at the centre of that motion where is everlasting rest, to be sheltered in the peace of God where all hearts are stayed and all hopes fulfilled is a wonderful experience. Only those who have had it can understand the text "Thou shalt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee." It is the very secret and mystery of solid peace within to resign all to His will without the least contrary thought.

Sounds Reasonable

Rector Suggests Using Common Sense Regarding Whale Story

Is the story of Jonah and the whale true? The Rev. D. E. Hart-Davies, rector of St. Thomas's Church, Edinburgh, raised this question in a lecture in London. "Common sense alone," he declared, "suggests that if a man can invent a mechanical submarine capable of preserving 60 men alive, surely it is not difficult to believe that the Almighty could, if He chose, adapt an animal submarine to be capable of holding one?" —London Evening Standard.

Jenny Lind realized net receipts of \$176,675.09 from her American concert tour under the management of P. T. Barnum.

for PIMPLES

Add an equal amount of cream, or sweet oil, to Minard's, and apply the mixture once daily. A simple treatment which will clear up your skin!

MINARD'S

"KING OF PAIN"

LINIMENT

If you roll your own

Buckingham

FINE CUT

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Published by Mrs. M. C. Nicholson every Thursday afternoon from The Advance Building, Main Street, Chinook, Alberta, and entered in the postoffice as second class mail matter.

The subscription rates to the Advance are \$1.50 per annum in Canada and \$2.00 outside of Canada.

The transient advertising rates in the Advance are—display, 40¢ per inch for first week and 30¢ for each succeeding week, providing no change is made. For heavy competition an extra charge is made for first week. Reading notices, 10¢ per cent line. Legal advertising, 15¢ per cent line for first week and 10¢ for each succeeding week. Cards of thanks, \$1.00.

Advertisements under this heading are charged at the rate of 50¢ for 25 words or less per week, with 10¢ for each additional 5 words. Three weeks for the price of two.

All letters addressed to the editor for insertion in The Advance, must be signed to show bona fides of the writer. Publication in all cases is subject to the judgment of the Publisher. We do not necessarily coincide with views expressed.

CHINOOK MARKET PRICES

WHEAT

| | |
|------------|----------|
| 1 Northern | 1.23 1-2 |
| 2 Northern | 1.21 |
| 3 Northern | 1.13 |

OATS

| | |
|------------|-----|
| 2 G. W. | .45 |
| Ex. 1 Feed | .43 |



CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

Sunday June 20th

Sunday School 10:30 a.m.

Church Service 11:30 a.m.

Come and bring your friends in worship.

Rev. J. W. Smiley
Pastor

Motor Truck Draying

Prompt Service.

Earl Robinson, Chinook

Printing "News"

is our
Business

Send
Yours In

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Chinook Beauty Shoppe

| | |
|-------------|---------|
| Marcel | .50 cts |
| Reset | .25 cts |
| Finger wave | .25 cts |
| " (dried) | .35 cts |
| Shampoo | .25 cts |

Mrs. W. Gallagher Prop.

Restaurant Building in
the town of Chinook.

Apply to
The Chinook Advance

FOR SALE

Spring Rye, Grade 2 C. W.
Cleaned. Price \$1.00 per bus

J. H. Hilbrand

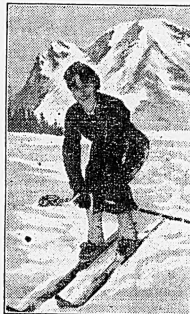
Reist, Alta.

N W 14 Sec. 12 Twp. 32
R 10-W 4th.

CHANGE IN CANADIAN NATIONAL R.R. TIME TABLE

No. 9 West bound, passenger,
1:27 a. m. except Monday.
No. 10 East bound, passenger,
3:08 a. m. Effective Sunday

Banff's Winter Queen



Miss Verda Cavanaugh, who will preside this year as Queen of the internationally famous Banff Winter Carnival, which will be held February 10-14 inclusive. Visitors from United States and Canadian points annually enjoy to the full the games and competitions staged at this Rocky Mountain centre.

Following is a brief report of the last meeting of the A. T. A. Local President C. Denny conducted the meeting of the Cereat-Chinook sub local of the A. T. A. held on Saturday June 5th at Miss Duff's school. Miss E. Topping as secretary pro-tem, read the minutes after which Mr. Denny gave a report of the work covered by the executive of the Acadia District Local. Miss Duff was elected as representative from this sub-local. Following a movement to adjourn those present enjoyed a picnic supper in Miss Duff's residence.

**YOUR
LITTLE SAVINGS...
FINANCE
MORTGAGE LOANS**

TENS of thousands of Canadian farms and homes benefit from first mortgage loans made possible by the accumulated savings of Life Insurance policyholders.

For every borrower, there are six thrifty people who supply the necessary funds.

This fact affords a striking illustration of the "double duty" performed by Life Insurance dollars. Not only do they ensure financial security for the men, women and children of Canada, but they also help to build and finance their farms and homes.

Life Insurance companies exercise the greatest care in the selection of properties upon which mortgage loans are made. To safeguard the savings of policyholders, security of principal and interest is and must always be the first consideration.

**LIFE
INSURANCE**
GUARDIAN OF CANADIAN HOMES



AN IMPROPER METHOD

[The Hanna Herald]

Blanket debt legislation is ill-advised, unfair and harmful, Alberta people need expect no permanent advantage from such laws. On the contrary they will do irreparable harm.

Most people are honest. The great majority of debtors want to pay. Alberta people are not the chisellers and defaulters that they now appear to be before the eyes of Canada and of the world.

There are a considerable number of Alberta farmers, however, who simply cannot meet their mortgage obligations. Bad crops and low prices over half a dozen years have robbed them of their earning power. These people must have special consideration.

The Manitoba and Saskatchewan tackled the problem of farm mortgage indebtedness in a reasonable and sensible. First they got the interest rate cut to six per cent, which is where it should be. Then they arranged with the leading institutions for adjustments in instances where arrears of interest had accumulated. This erased the debtor's name from the role of those in arrears and gave him a fresh start and a new encouragement.

Mr. R. B. Langley is an Edmonton visitor this week

In Saskatchewan alone fifteen million dollars were written off mortgage indebtedness through commonsense co-operation, and a comparative amount was relieved from debtors' backs in Manitoba.

In Alberta today no debtor knows for sure whether he has been relieved of a cent of accumulated indebtedness. Blanket debt legislation has been a curse rather than a blessing. A man who can pay should pay. A man who can't pay should be aided. Blanket debt legislation does not work that way. A plan of compromise and adjustment does work that way.

Alberta is not completely down and out—snak for all time. This can and will come back. The time will come when our farmers will again require credit. That is something our people never should forget.

So let us handle the present problem of debts in a reasonable, sensible and decent manner. Let us follow sound British tradition and example. Let us forget this South American idea of default and blanket debt legislation. Such a move is a step in progressive human degeneration.

Wedding

BOUNSER-NELSON

Youngstown, — (Special) — Christ church, of Hanna, Alberta, was the scene of a pretty wedding Sunday afternoon, June 13th at 3 o'clock, when Mabel Nettie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Nelson, of Youngstown became the bride of Mr. John C. Bounser, youngest son of Mrs. Bounser and the late Mr. J. Bounser of Youngstown.

The bride who entered the church on the arm of her father, was becomingly attired in a powder blue tailleur, with which she wore a white picture hat and white accessories. She carried a bouquet of pink carnations. Mrs. Lawrence Nelson, sister in law of the bride was matron of honor. She was prettily dressed in a yellow suit with which she wore brown accessories. Mr. Lawrence Nelson was groomsmen.

Following the wedding a reception was held at the home of Mrs. Rogerson of Hanna, for the immediate friends and relatives of the young couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Bounser will reside on their farm south of Youngstown.

The July meeting of the Friendly Circle will be held at the home of Mrs. R. Stewart on Friday, July 2nd.

Sheep shearing at Mr. L. Proudfoot's farm started this week. There are about 500 sheep to be sheered. This is ideal weather for this job.

Railroader-Actor



Roy Emerson (above), English actor who played Moody, the railway contractor, in the Gaiety British epic of Canadian Pacific Railway construction through the Rockies, "Silent Barriers", found himself right at home in the part when he went to the C. P. R. mountain division on location. The division was by no means new to Emerson who with his brother Percy served the railway there in 1912. Roy, the actor, as a fireman on "pusher" engines, and Percy as a round-house hostler at Revelstoke where much of the film's local color was filmed. Roy Emerson was a popular figure during the filming of the Canadian railway epic among the railroaders, many of his former associates.

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